THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3661. *Tuesday, Sept.* 10, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night commenced with the Farce of *Fortune's Frolic*, after which Miss E. Paton again appeared in the character of *Diana Vernon*, and Mr J. Vining, for the first time here, as *Rob Roy*, in the Opera of *Rob Roy Macgregor; The Beggar's Opera* being put off until Thursday. *Nicolas Flam*, and *Pyramus and Thisbe* were the other two pieces.

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night the new Opera called *The Court Masque; or Richmond in the Olden Time* was performed for the first time to a crowded house, with great applause. The whole of the music, which has been arranged by Mr Hawes with much skill, is selected from Herold's celebrated Opera *Le Pre aux Clercs*, which has been performed considerably more than a hundred nights at the Opera Comique, in Paris, with immense applause. Since we have heard this Opera we no longer wonder at its great success, for though we cannot say that it had full justice done it by all the vocalists last night, still we can easily imagine the effect the music must produce, executed as it is in Paris, where all the parts are equally well sustained. It is thought by most connoisseurs to be the *chef d'œuvre* of Herold, and that it held forth a promise of his rivalling the most popular of living composers, Rossini; in this opinion we cordially agree, for in the combination of his harmoneis he has displayed taste, feeling and expression, and a sweet vein of melody pervaides the whole of the music; there are no startling effects, no sudden unmeaning transitions, but each movement flows gracefully and naturally into its successor. We hear that it is to be brought out at Drury Lane with a very strong cast, and if it be, there can be no question about its success.

The following is a sketch of the plot: Reginald de la Pole, (J. Bland,) though an outlaw, returns to England in the suite of the French Ambassador under the name of Dubois, in order to make love to one of the ladies of the Queen, (Miss Murray.) This lady, Marguerite, (Mrs Waylett,) is loved by Sir Mark Goring, (O. Smith,) and when Reginald, by the assistance of Cantarella, (J. Reeve,) and with the connivance of the Queen, is admitted during a Court Masque to an interview with Marguerite; he is detected by Goring, a quarrel ensues, which terminates in a duel, and the death of Goring; the lovers then escape to France, and the Queen rejoices in their safety. The other characters are Posset and his wife Maud, (Franks and Miss Novello,)

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who keep a hostel at Isleworth, and who are instrumental to the escape of the lovers, the latter having been a god-child of Anne Boleyn's. The Opera has been got up with great care as far as regards scenery and dresses, all of which were new, picturesque, and appropriate, the first dress worn by Miss Murray is an exact copy of Holbeins's celebrated picture of Anne Boleyn, and she looked remarkably well in it; as usual, most of the performers were shamefully imperfect in the words of their author, and the poor prompter was kept in continual employ. Mrs Waylett sang two or three beautiful airs most sweetly, but Mr J. Bland spoilt the effect of one of the most charming airs in the Opera by his slovenly execution of it. We think T. Millar should have had his part, and Bland that of Franks, which would have improved the cast; the acting and singing of Franks were equally bad. J. Reeve gave out the Opera for to-night with almost unanimous applause. The other entertainments were *Call again To-morrow*, *Jessie the Flower of Dumblane*, and *The Mummy*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire Palmer's elegant DressingCase, which is making for the Emperor of Austria—wonderful curiosity—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-street.

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion: *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, stepped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

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Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (2nd time,) a new Opera, in two acts, called

The Court Masque;

Or, Richmond in the Olden Time.

The Overture and Music entirely from 'Le Pre aux Clercs,' the last and most celebrated composition of F. Herold.—Arranged by Mr Hawes.
The Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt—The Costumes, executed from the first Authorities, by Mr Head Mrs Balding, &c.—Properties by Mr Foster.

Sir Mark Goring, (Captain of the Yeoman Guard,) Mr O. SMITH,
Sir Henry Norris, Mr JONES, Page, Miss PETTIFER,
Signor Rafael de Cantarella, (Master of the Revels.) Mr J. REEVE,
Stephen Posset, (Host of the Portcullis.) Mr FRANKS,
Reginald de la Pole, Mr J. BLAND,
Drawer, Mr Miller, Martin, Mr Bowman, Peter, Mr Paulo.
Marguerite de Montal, Mrs WAYLETT, Maud Posset, Miss Novello.
Anne Boleyne, (Queen of England.) Miss MURRAY,

NEW SCENERY.—Act I—Interior of an ancient English Hostel. The 'Portcullis,' at Isleworth. Old Richmond Palace, from the Isleworth bank of the Thames, (after the Print by Hollar,) with the Embarkation of the Queen
Act II.—Entrance to the Guard Room in the old Palace at Richmond. Gallery in the Palace. The Queen's Closet. Court Yard of Palace, (as in part existing.) Gardens of the Palace and Banks of the Thames by Moonlight.

After which, the Musical Farce, called

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Mr Melvil, Mr J. BLAND,
Shagreen, (a Tailor) Mr WYMAN, Reckon, Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender) Mr MINTON.
The Widow Affable, Miss PINCOTT, Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, (13th time,) a new Operetta, called

Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane

Lord Dumblane, Mr T. MILLER,
Ronald, Mr PERKINS, Jamie, (Servant to Ronald) Mr WILLIAMS,
Sandy Mc Gregor, Mr Salter, Dougal, Mr MILLER,
Mc Bean, Mr SANDERS, Sir Hector Mc Cleod, Mr MINTON,
First Smuggler, Mr MORRIS, Servant, Mr BOWMAN,
Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane.....Mrs WAYLETT,
Maggie, (her Foster Mother)—2nd time, Mrs GRIFFITH.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, entitled

Bombastes Furioso.

Artaxominous, (King of Utophia) Mr J. BLAND,
Fusbos,.....(Minster of State)..... Mr SALTER,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr WALSH, Second Courtier, Mr T. JONES,
Drummer, Mr BROWN, Fifer, Mr BOWMAN,
Distaffina.... ....Mrs C. JONES.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

THE SLAVE.

Gambia, Mr ELTON, Fogrum, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Mathew Sharpset, Mr VINING,
Sam Sharpset.....Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Malcolm, Mr ANDERSON—who will sing
The bonny breast Knots, Time! Time! & *The Death of Nelson.*
Colonel Lindenberg, Mr BRINDAL,
Somerdyke, Mr HUCKEL, Goaler, Mr J. COOPER,
Captain Clifton, Mr EDWIN.
StellaClifton,MissCAWSE, IndianGirl,MissMattley,
Zelinda, Miss ELIZA PATON, who will sing
The Mocking Bird, Bid me Discourse, Sweetly o'er my Senses Sons of Freedom, & theFinale from La Cenerentola—*Now with grief.*
Mrs Lindenberg, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Miss Von Frump.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, (15th time) a Farce, in two acts, called

NICOLAS FLAM

ATTORNEY AT LAW!

Nicolas Flam.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Fitzsmith, Mr BRINDAL,
LordPedigree,MrBASS, Shrimp,MrBUCKSTONE,
Doctor Birch, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mrs Nibble ..... Mrs TAYLEURE,
Harriet, Miss J. SCOTT,
Miss Mary Puddicombe, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with, (46th time.) a Comedy, in Two Acts, called

My Wife's Mother.

Uncle Foozle, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Budd, Mr VINING, Thomas, Mr EATON,
Mr Waverly, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Quickfidget.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Budd, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fitzosborne ..... Mrs HONEY.

To-morrow, TheHousekeeper, with (first time) a Comic Piece, called Swamp Hall; or, The Friend of the Family, after which, Nicolas Flam, and Open House.